

Espinaa, *evening*:

I have crossed the Guadarrama with a part of the Guard in rather disagreeable weather.

28d, Villttcastin:

(To Joseph.) The English appear to be at Valladolid. Put in the Madrid newspapers that 20,000 English are surrounded and lost.

&6th, near the Douro, floods, mud, rain:

If the English remained in their positions to-day it is all up with them.

(Sir John Moore, near Valladolid: I am in a hornet's nest, and God knows how I shall get out of it.)

81st, Benavente:

My advance guard is near Astorga. The English are flying as fast as they can, and are abandoning their supplies and baggage.